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can make contracts on liberal terms.
The privilege of Annual Advertis-
ing is limited to their own imme-
diate business; and all advertise-

Newport Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1864.

For the benefit of other persons, as well as all legal advertisements, and advertisements of real estate, or auction sales, sent in by them; must be paid for at the usual rate.
Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices, and notices, one insertion, 75 cents per square.
Birth, marriage, and death, inserted without charge; but all advertisements of the ordinary character, as obituary notices, will be charged at 8 cents per line, no charge being less than 25 cents.
No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Job Printing
in its various branches executed with despatch.
F. A. PRATT, Editor & Proprietor
Number 5,518.

Poetry.

SWEET MOTHER.

BY MRS. JUDSON.

The wild southwest monsoon has risen
With broad grey wings of gloom,
While here, from out my weary prison
I look as from a tomb—alas!
My heart, another tomb,
Upon the low thatched roof of rain
With endless patter falls;
My dearest treasure here its stain,
Mould gathers on the wall; would heaven
I were only on the walls!
Sweet mother, I am here alone,
In sorrow and in pain;
The sunshine from my heart is gone;
It feels the driving rain—ah me!
The chill, and mould, and rain!
Four lagged months have wheeled their round,
Since love upon it smiled,
And everything of earth has frowned
On thy poor stricken child, sweet friend
Thy weary, suffering child!
I'd watched my loved one night and day,
Stare breathing, when he slept,
And as my hopes were swept away
I'd in his bosom wept—Oh, God!
How I had prayed, and all I wept,
And when they bore him to the ship,
I saw the white sails spread,
I kissed his speechless, quivering lip,
And left him on his bed—alas!
It seemed a coffin bed!
When from my gentle sister's tomb
Long since, in tears we came,
Thou saidst—'How desolate each room!'
Well, mine were just the same that day,
The very, very same!
Then, mother, little Charlie came
Our beautiful, fair boy,
With my own father's cherished name,
But oh! he brought me joy—my child
Brought mourning, but no joy!
His little grave I cannot see,
Though weary months have fled,
Since pitying lips bent over me
And whispered, 'He is dead'—mother!
'Tis dreadful to be dead!
I do not mean for one like me—
No weary, worn and weak—
Death's shadowy paleness seems to be
E'en now upon my cheek—his seal
On form, and brow, and cheek.
But for a bright-winged bird like him,
To hush his joyous song,
And prisoned in a coffin dim
To join Death's pale phantom throng—my boy
To think that grizzly throng!
O, mother! this is hardly bear
To think of this to-day!
It was so exquisitely fair
That little form of clay—my heart
Still lingers by his clay.
And when for one loved far, far more,
Come quickly gathering tears,
My star of faith is clouded o'er,
I sink beneath my fears—sweet friend
My heavy weight of fears.
Oh! but to feel thy fond arms twine
Around me once again!
It almost seems the pain—might soothe
The dull, cold, heavy pain!
But gentle mother! through life's storms
I may not lean on thee,
Feebly, cowering, little forms,
Cling trustingly to me—poor babes,
To have no guide but me!
With weary foot and broken wing,
With bleeding heart, and sore—
Thy dove looks back with sorrowing,
But seeks the ark no more—thy breast
Seeks never—never more!
Sweet mother! for thy wanderer pray
That better faith be given;
Her broken reeds all swept away
That she may lean on Heaven—her heart
Grow strong in Christ, and Heaven!
Once when a young Hope's first morning dew
Lay sparkling on my breast,
My bounding heart thought but to do
My work, at Heaven's behest—'y pains
Come at the same behest.'
All fearfully—all tearfully
Alone, and sorrowing,
My dim eye lifted to the sky,
East to thy cross I cling—Oh, Christ!
To thy dear cross I cling.
Mrs. Judson wrote this piece August 7th, 1860,
while at Maulmain, the missionary station in
India, at which she had been left by her dying
husband, Dr. Judson, when he embarked on a
hopeless voyage for his health. At the
date of this poem, he had been four months dead,
though it was ten days before the sad news had
been communicated to her.
STILL WITH THEE
BY MRS. H. S. STOWE.
Still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the birds wake, and the shadows flee;
Fainter than morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness—I am with
Thee!
Alone with Thee, amid the myrtle shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration
In the calm dawn, and freshness of the morn!
In the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest,
In this stillness Thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.
When sinks the soul, subdued by toil to slumber,
In closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
When the repose beneath thy wings o'ershadows,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.
Shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows
Flee;
Or at that home, fairer than daylight dawning
Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with
Thee!
JULY.
Non-swords beneath the heat it made,
And flowers win the win the shade,
Until the sun slopes in the west,
Like weary traveler, glad to rest.

Selected Tale.

ANN KENSITT'S MR. PITCH.

Miss Kensitt was a maiden lady of fifty—a brief, dark, withered-up little personage, with a nose retousse, said nose having become so by a habit she had of turning it up at everything which did not precisely reach her own spotted ideas. She loved herself first and best; next, her wardrobe; last, totally and unconquerably, widows.
Miss Kensitt went up into the country to spend the summer with her married sister, and there saw pass her window every day a sprightly old gentleman of threescore and ten, or perhaps, his years might have been fewer. His neglected wardrobe pained her sight; her heart yearned over the entire masculine race; and she one day persuaded her sister to call him in, with a view to benefiting his dilapidated condition. Accordingly, he came; and, fixing her small black eyes on him, she opened the subject at once.
'You live alone, Mr. Pitch, I hear.'
'Yes'm—granny left me a year ago this morn'g; and sometimes I think I'll soon follow arter.'
'I should want to, if I had to wear such a shirt as that—I say, I should want to!' observed Miss Kensitt, sharply.
He was a little deaf, and did not quite understand, but he ventured—
'Yes'm.'
'Have you nobody to fix up your clothes and look after you?'
'My granddarter Lucindy lives with me, but she's young, and ain't no patching hand.'
'Well, I'm a patching hand. I think it elegant to patch. I do like to see a nice pile of men's clothes all clean and mended up. It's magnificent. If you'll bring your clothes here, I'll have them washed, and then I'll mend them with my own hands.'
After Mr. Pitch fully comprehended this gracious offer, he overwhelmed her with thanks, and offered remuneration; to all which she replied, that to see a clean, decent looking man in this nasty, outlandish place would be sufficient reward. And so Mr. Pitch brought his wardrobe, and himself enclosed, after which Miss Kensitt contemplated him in a sort of ecstasy.
'Do look at the dear old man! Isn't he nice-looking? I say, isn't he elegant, splendid? Don't his shirt look magnificent?'
In the overflowing kindness of her heart she did it, without a thought of exciting remark—only that every one would admire him as she did, but in this she found herself mistaken. Her roughish nose invariably called to her as he passed—
'Aunt Kensitt, there goes your Mr. Pitch.'
And they gravely accused her of stealing his mature affections, all under the thin and dimmy pretext of patching.
The gentleman himself was, like all his sex, extremely susceptible to kindness, and had of late acquired the habit of saying, 'Your most obedient, ma'am, till death parts us.' 'Thank ye kindly, till ye're better paid.' The words were a little significant, but Miss Kensitt was difficult to move—they troubled her not. Even when, finally, Mr. Pitch switched smartly by with sun flowers and marigolds in his button holes, she sewed on in blissful unconsciousness of the feelings her patching had stirred.
One hazy, languid August evening, Mr. Pitch came in, evidently got up for an extra occasion.
A lengthy, aged, swallow-tailed coat was one of his adornments—all creased and covered with lint and down it was too; whereupon Miss Kensitt's eyes were fastened upon it at once.
'You must bring that coat here, next time, and have it brushed. It's a sight to behold!' she exclaimed.
'Never been teched since granny left me; she used to let it reg'lar; thank ye kindly, till ye're better paid.'
'How is it with your stockings?' asked Miss Kensitt, disdaining the allusion to 'granny,' as she always did. 'I do like to see a man with nice clean stockings on his feet; you must have Lucinda knit some for you.'
'Lucindy ain't no knittin' hand; seems to me sometimes as if I feel the need of a parden.'
'Nonsense,' interrupted Miss Kensitt; 'an old fool like you had better think of something else. I'll see to you while I stay, and you'll not live long after that—dirt will soon kill anybody after they've been kept clean awhile.'
'It's a harny evening,' was the somewhat irrelevant remark; 'clear as a glass bottle.'
'Elegant!' replied Miss Kensitt; 'have you got your toes through those stockings you put on the other day? If you have, you'd better leave them, for I'd as lief your rags should flutter from your head as your heels. Rags is rags, even if they are out of sight.'
'An' said Mr. Pitch, winking at her,

(he had heard her sister call her Ann, and he somehow wanted to come very near that night.) 'My stockings is hull, and my shirt is hull, and my trows is hull—many thanks, till ye're better paid! It's my vittals is the matter now.'
'My good laws! can't Lucinda cook for you?' interrupted Miss Kensitt.
'Lucindy ain't no cookin' hand' the little thing ain't much of a hand at anything. Ye're alone in the world, Ann, and so am I. I've known what it was to have one good woman; I ain't feel the want of another. I hev pork in the cellar and pigs to kill, and it's so lonesome in t'other room, now granny ain't there. I hev always ben reckoned a good provider. If you choose to come with me, Ann, who shall rebel agin it? We're both of age,' he concluded, with a dry chuckle.
'My good laws!' exclaimed the petrified spinster.
'Hev you no wish for a parden? Do you mean to live and die single?' he meekly asked, very much flattered and scared at her small, indignant eyes.
'I don't think I shall be yoked with Methusalem, at all events. Pigs to kill! good provider! Mercy! mercy!' muttered Miss Kensitt, her voice for once failing her.
'Pigs to kill,' continued Mr. Pitch, 'and wood dug up afore the door, a bar'l of wheat flour, and plenty of lard, and it looks so lonesome in t'other room, now granny ain't there.'
'Mercy! mercy!' again muttered Miss Kensitt, rolling her eyes round at her pink wrapper, and passing her hand over her thinly-covered cranium.
'You're younger than I am,' he continued, in a mild, conciliatory way, and spryer, and educator, I s'pose; but I thought it would be no harm to ax ye if ye was a mind to jine. We're both alone alike, and Lucindy ain't no cookin' hand, and it looks so lonesome in—'
'Stop your mouth!' piped Miss Kensitt. 'Don't you say that again in my presence—don't you dare!' she threatened, and her voice trembled.
'I will just start,' said the poor man, rising, scared almost out of his wits. 'I'd no idee you was so techy. I hadn't the bein' I had pork in the cellar, and pigs to kill, and Lucindy—'
'Get out of my house this instant!' savagely interrupted Miss Kensitt. 'Never mind your hat, as he looked around for it. 'Now clear out with your old bones, and don't you set your old bones inside of this door again while I am here. I should like to be invited to your funeral, you—you old possessed—you—'
By this time the discarded lover was out of hearing.
But Miss Kensitt was not one to hold malice. Winter came, and the pinched face and neglected apparel of the old man softened her heart. So, one biting December day, she called to him, ordered him in, gave him a severe lecture for his presumption, and after that ministered to him as before.
'This is the fourth shirt I have made for him,' she remarked one day. 'I'm going to have them ironed nice, and he'll be so pleased with them. Dear old man! in a neat, handsome shroud he would look magnificent. I mean that he shall have it, too. After all the pains I have taken with him, not to have a nice funeral would be too bad. I don't think I should have stayed in this nasty, rough place this winter, only to look after him—poor, nice old thing.'
While after came Mr. Pitch, somewhat flurried and nervous even for him, seating himself briskly on one chair, and then, without obvious reason, vacating it for another, pulling off his mittens and then jerking them on again, and fidgeting about generally.
'Fine February day, ladies—calm and springy, he at length remarked.
'Your shirts are all done up splendid,' observed Miss Kensitt; 'and now I am making you a few collars of the linen that was left. You won't need them much, but they will come handy if you want to go to church, or any of your friends should die. It's my way to have things ready.'
'I'm more than obliged to you, Ann, and I'm willin' to pay you well, if you'll only accept on't.'
'I told you once that I was rewarded in seeing a clean, nice looking man go by my window every day,' said Miss Kensitt, tartly.
'Well, I'm a thousand times obliged, and I'll trouble ye no more with my old duds. I've come arter 'em to take 'em all hum, off your hands,' he said, with desperate energy.
'Why, as I told you, it's no trouble. I like to work for the men, they look so elegant when they are all nice and clean.'
'Wall, rally, the fact is, Ann, it don't seem 'zactly right for you tew be doing my patchin', when there's a woman to hum doin' nothin'.'
'You've been frisking and fidgeting about ever since you came; and now, if you've got anything to say, out with it,' said Miss Kensitt, sharply.
'An' said Mr. Pitch, winking at her,

'Rally, Ann, I wouldn't hev you think for the world, it was any prospect to you. I gave you the first chance; but we're all of us changeable, onrly, forard critters, unless we're yoked in couples, and then the smartest one pulls for both alike; they seem to travel more staidier like, eh?'
'Ellen,' queried Miss Kensitt, snapping her eyes at her sister, 'can you make head or tail of what he says?' 'He's crazy.'
Mr. Pitch rose, moved his chair nearer the door, and seating his sparse mortality on the extreme edge, winked deprecatingly at the spotted maiden.
'Wall, if you please, Ann, if it's all the same to you, I'll take my things.'
Miss Kensitt brought them out on her outspread hands, her eyes resting on them lovingly, folded as they were in a marvelous way, known only to herself.
'They are all here except the collars I'm finishing. You can drop in any time after them.'
'O, never mind,' Ann, was the uneasy reply; 'she can do it. She inquired me to fetch 'em all, every rag,' she said, 'tew, if there was any little pieces and swin, in particular, I was to fetch 'em.'
'Mr. Pitch,' asked Mrs. Temple, eyeing him gravely, 'what have you been doing? not getting married, surely?'
'I may as well tell on't, just as fast, I s'pose. I was acitilly jined, I do expect, yesterday.'
'Mercy be good to us!' exclaimed Miss Kensitt, sinking into a chair.
'Who in the world is it?' queried Mrs. Temple.
'Yes'm, it was Miss Cripp that was; she's my parden now, stirring and lively as a cricket; tuck the whole concern off my hands, out doors and in; started Lucindy and bowed into the work, all sorts, quick as we got hum. Said how I was to bring every rag. Hope there'll be no hard feelin's, Ann. Afters have set store by ye—alters shall; but Miss Cripp is a woman—used to have her own way—not easy to handle like.'
'I hope in my heart she'll poison you,' interrupted Miss Kensitt, between her set teeth. 'An old Jezebel of a widow!'
'The widow Cripp that was,' observed Mr. Pitch, absently picking at his mitten.
Miss Kensitt, you ungrateful old fool! me fixing and fussing for that creature to have the benefit of! I could tear every rag off of you!
'Why, Ann,' said he, rising and opening the door, his eyes as big as saucers, 'I axed you fust. I had no idee of yer takin' on so.'
'Take your bundle and start! Stop a minute!' said she, flying at him and grabbing it. She twisted the neatly-ironed shirts into every possible shape; she threw them on the floor, and seated herself on them more forcibly than gracefully; and finally she wadded them into a bunch and threw them at him.
Her sister expostulated, and taking the enraged maiden by the shoulder, endeavored to lead her away.
'Let me alone!' she jerked out; 'I can manage my own affairs. If I allowed myself to be run over as you do, I should never have opened my mouth at all.'
In the meantime Mr. Pitch made good his escape, stepping briskly away, and occasionally turning his scared eyes behind, to see if she were pursuing him.
'What in the world possesses you, Ann? gasped Mrs. Temple, wondering. 'Let the poor old woman have him. How can it hurt you?'
'If you had seen as much of the world as I have, Ellen Temple, you'd learn better than to allow yourself to be run over by every hussy of a widow that comes along. Me, a sewing and darning, and working my fingers to the bone, all for a four hawk-eyed, brazen faced old widow! For new shirts, all done up elegant—magnificent—splendid—'
The rest was lost in heartfelt sobs. Miss Kensitt wept heavily, fiercely, tremendously—no mild shower, but a general deluge!
Laughter.—Frequent and loud laughter is a sure sign of a weak mind, and no less characteristic of a low education. It is the manner in which low bred men express their silly joys, at silly things, and they call it being merry.
I do not recommend upon all occasions a solemn countenance. A man may smile, but if he would be thought a gentleman and a man of sense, he would by no means laugh. True wit never made a man of fashion laugh; he is above it. It may create a smile, but as loud laughter shows, that a man has not the command of him self, every one, who would wish to appear sensible, must abhor it.
A man's going to sit down, on a supposition that he has a chair behind him, and falling for want of one, occasional general laugh, when the best pieces of wit would not do it; a sufficient proof how low and unbecoming laughter is.
You should always be modest—humble, never! Modesty is the quality of an honest man, humility that of a coward, a knave, a fool—or the virtue of a Christian.
CENSOR.

Multum in Parvo.
Original and selected, prepared for the Mercury.
Answer to last week's charade.—Sal ad.
What comes nearest to an oyster? The shell of course.
Honor of Marriage.—Power, the sculptor, writing to a friend on what people call the folly of marrying without the means to support a family, expresses frankly his own fears, when he found himself in this very position; but he adds with characteristic candor.—'Telling the truth, however, family and poverty have done more to support me, than I have to support them.'
A Stock Jobbing Physician.—Of Mead, the celebrated physician, the following story is told. He studied, not only the 'Materia Medica,' but the Stock List, and was, at last, as familiar with the Exchange as with the Dispensary. Hence his spirits were liable to be affected by the state of the 'Board,' as well as by that of his patient's health—and the plethora or vacuity of their purses. One day, prior to his daily round of visits, his morning journal had made him aware of a portentous fall on the 'stocks,' and he elongated his visage accordingly. At this moment he was sent for to visit a lady who was represented to be very ill. His mind running more at the moment on the funds than on the pulse of his patient, he groaned in undertones as his fingers pressed her wrist.—'Mercy upon me, how they fall! lower! lower! lower!'
'Good heavens!' shrieked the lady in alarm. 'I am dying!'
'Tut, you fool,' said the physician, recovering from his reverie. 'You are dreaming; your pulse is very good; it was the stocks I was talking of.'
LESSON FOR LOVERS.
A wife to make you happy?—Soft young man, dismiss that hope with all the speed you can. The greatest happiness of married life, is trying, not in vain, to please a wife.
Most men content to try and not succeed, The wife must render happy for the deed, And love, like virtue, is its own reward.
The Last.—'What on earth am I to do with that incorrigible son of mine?' enquired a mother of her daughter.
'Why, what possible benefit would that be?' demanded the wondering parent.
'It would at least be the way of keeping him in check.'
We once knew a nervous gentleman who kept a fire escape—a kind of sack, in which he could lower himself from his window. Being suddenly awakened one night by the sound, as he thought, of the wheels of a fire-engine, followed by a tremendous knocking at the door, he descended in his sack in great haste, and reached the street just in time to hand his wife, (who had been to the theatre,) out of her carriage.
A rogue is a roundabout fool.—Coleridge.
Religion is in its essence the most gentlemanly thing in the world. It will alone gentileify it unmixed with cant; and I know nothing else that will alone.—Ibid.
Never marry but for love,' says William Penn, in his reflections and maxims, 'but see that thou lovest what is lovely.'
Little Rhody's Notions.—A son of little Rhody says, poetry is the flower of literature, prose is the corn, potatoes and meat, satire is the aquafortis, aft is the spice and pepper, love letters are the honey and sugar and letters containing the renitance are the apple dampings.
'Truth,' says Coleridge, 'is a good god, but beware of barking too close to the heels of error, lest you get your brains kicked out.'
Paradise of Mahomet.—In the East they suppose the Phoenix to have fifty offices in his bill, which are continued in his tail; and that after living one thousand years he builds himself a funeral pile, sings a melodious air of different harmonies, through his fifty organ pipes, flaps his wings with a velocity which sets fire to the wood, and consumes himself.—Richardson.
It is reported that the hunting equipage of the Sultan Mahomet was so magnificent that he kept 400 greyhounds, each of which wore a collar set with jewels, and a covering edged with gold and pearls.—Univ. His.
Scratch the green rind of a sapling or wantonly thrust it in the soil and a scented and crooked oak will tell of thee for centuries to come. How forcible does this teach the lesson of giving right instead of wrong tendencies to the mind.
Money Lender.—You want a hundred dollars? Here's the money, I charge five per cent. a month, and as you want it for a year, that leaves just forty dollars coming to you.
Innocent Borrower.—Then if I wanted it for two years there'd be nothing coming to you.

United States Laws.
OFFICIAL.
Passed at the First Session of the Thirty-eighth Congress.
[REVENUE.—No. 123.]
AN ACT making appropriations for the legislative, executive, and judicial expenses of the Government for the year ending June thirtieth, eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and for other purposes.
Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following sums of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, for the objects hereinafter specified, for the fiscal year ending the thirtieth of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-five, namely:
For compensation and mileage of Senators, two hundred and forty-seven thousand four hundred and thirty dollars.
For compensation of the officers, clerks, messengers, and others receiving an annual salary in the service of the Senate, viz: Secretary of the Senate, three thousand six hundred dollars; officer charged with disbursements of the Senate, four hundred and eighty dollars; chief clerk, one thousand five hundred dollars; principal clerk and principal messenger, each one thousand and six hundred dollars each; eight clerks in office of the Secretary of the Senate, at one thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars each; keeper of the stationery, one thousand seven hundred and fifty-two dollars; two messengers, at one thousand and eighty dollars each; one page, at five hundred dollars; sergeant-at-arms, one thousand dollars; two thousand dollars; Assistant Doorkeeper, one thousand seven hundred dollars; Postmaster to the Senate, seven hundred and fifty dollars; Assistant Postmaster and mail carrier, one thousand four hundred dollars; two mail boys, at one hundred dollars each; superintendent of the document room, one thousand five hundred dollars; two assistants in document room, at one thousand two hundred dollars each; superintendent of the folding room, one thousand five hundred dollars; two messengers, acting as assistant doorkeepers, one thousand seven hundred dollars each; seventeen messengers, at one thousand two hundred dollars each; clerk or secretary to the President of the Senate, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two dollars; clerk to the Committee on Finance, one thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars; clerk to the Committee on Claims, one thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars; clerk of printing, one thousand eight hundred and fifty dollars; superintendent in charge of the furniture, one thousand two hundred dollars; assistant in charge of furnaces, six hundred dollars; laborer in charge of private passages, six hundred dollars; laborer, at six hundred dollars each; laborer in the Senate, seven hundred and fifty dollars; captain of the Capitol police, eight hundred and seventy dollars; Capitol police, eleven hundred and eighty dollars and eighty cents; one policeman, four hundred and eighty dollars; one policeman, four hundred and eighty dollars.
For contingent expenses of the Senate, viz: For stationery, twenty-two thousand dollars; For newspapers, three thousand dollars; For Congressional Globes, twenty thousand dollars.
For reporting proceedings in the Daily Globe for the second session of the Thirty-eighth Congress, the Senate of the United States, for the reporting of the proceedings of the Senate for the second regular session of the Thirty-eighth Congress, eight hundred dollars each, four thousand dollars.
For clerks to committees, pages, horses and carriages, eighteen thousand dollars; one principal messenger in the office, at four dollars and eighty cents per day, one thousand seven hundred and fifty-two dollars; three messengers, at one thousand two hundred dollars each; messenger to the Speaker, at four dollars and eighty cents per day, one thousand, seven hundred and fifty-two dollars; Clerk to the Committee of Ways and Means, one thousand eight hundred dollars; clerk to the Committee of Claims, one thousand eight hundred dollars; Clerk to Committee on Public Lands, one thousand eight hundred dollars; Sergeant-at-arms, two thousand one hundred and sixty dollars; clerk to the Sergeant-at-arms, one thousand eight hundred dollars; two thousand one hundred and sixty dollars; Assistant Postmaster, one thousand, seven hundred and forty dollars; four messengers, at one thousand four hundred and eighty dollars each; two thousand one hundred and sixty dollars; Captain of the Capitol police, eight hundred and seventy dollars; Capitol police, eleven hundred and eighty dollars; one policeman, four hundred and eighty dollars; Doorkeeper, one thousand seven hundred and sixty dollars; superintendent of the folding room, one thousand eight hundred dollars; two messengers, at one thousand seven hundred and fifty-two dollars; one messenger, at one thousand two hundred and eighty dollars; five messengers, at one thousand five hundred dollars each; six messengers, at one thousand two hundred dollars each; twelve messengers, to be employed during the session of Congress, at the rate of one hundred and eighty dollars per annum; chaplain to the House of Representatives, seven hundred and fifty dollars, making ninety-eight thousand three hundred and twenty-eight dollars.
The contingent expenses of the House of Representatives, viz:
For carriages, two thousand dollars.
For twenty-four copies of the Congressional Globe and Appendix for each member and delegate of the second regular session of the Thirty-eighth Congress, and one hundred copies of the same for the House Library, twenty thousand dollars.
For the compensation of clerks to committees, and temporary clerks in the office of the clerk of the House of Representatives, fifteen thousand and seventy-two dollars.
For fuel and lights, including materials, furniture, repairs and materials, twelve thousand dollars.
For fuel and lights, pay of engineers, firemen, and laborers, repairs and materials, twelve thousand dollars.
For horses, carriages and saddle horses, seven thousand five hundred dollars.
For laborers, seven thousand dollars.
For miscellaneous items, forty thousand dollars.
For newspapers, twelve thousand five hundred dollars.
For pages and temporary mail boys, five thousand dollars.
For reporting and publishing proceedings in the Daily Globe, at seven dollars and fifty cents per column, eight thousand dollars.
For stationery, fifteen thousand dollars.
For the usual additional compensation to the reporters of the House for the Congressional Globe for reporting the proceedings of the House for the second regular session of the Thirty-eighth Congress, eight hundred dollars each, four thousand dollars.
For compensation of the Superintendent of

Public Printing, and the clerks and messengers in his office, nine thousand seven hundred and fourteen dollars and sixty cents.
For stationery, postage, expenses of his office, viz: For stationery, postage, advertising, furniture, traveling expenses, horses and wages and miscellaneous items, two thousand dollars.
For the public printing, including the post office blanks, two hundred and thirty-nine thousand one hundred and thirty-nine dollars.
For paper for the public printing, four hundred and sixty-five thousand one hundred and seventy-eight dollars.
For the public binding, including the Congressional Globe, one hundred and fifty-two thousand two hundred and seven dollars.
For lithographing and engraving for the Senate and House of Representatives, fifty thousand dollars.
For mapping in cases pending in the Supreme Court of the United States, five thousand dollars.
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.
For compensation of librarians, three assistant librarians, messenger, and three laborers, ten thousand five hundred dollars.
For contingent expenses of said library, two thousand dollars.
For purchase of books for said library, five thousand dollars.
For purchase of law books for said library, two thousand dollars.
For the joint library committee to purchase a complete file of selections from European periodicals from eighteen hundred and sixty-one to eighteen hundred and sixty-four, relating to the rebellion in the United States, to be deposited in the library, four thousand dollars; PROVIDED, That no part of of said sum shall be expended until the entire collection and an index thereto, is completed and approved by said committee.
COURT OF CLAIMS.
For salaries of five judges of the Court of Claims, the solicitor, assistant solicitor, deputy solicitor, clerk and assistant clerk, bailiff, and messenger thereof, thirty-six thousand three hundred dollars.
For stationery, books, fuel, lights, laborers' hire, and other contingent and miscellaneous expenses, three thousand dollars.
For compensation of attorneys to attend to taking testimony, witnesses, and commissioners, one thousand dollars.
For payments of judgments to be rendered by Court of Claims, previous to the thirtieth of June, eighteen hundred and sixty-five, three hundred thousand dollars.
EXECUTIVE.
For compensation of the President of the United States, twenty-five thousand dollars.
For compensation of the Vice President of the United States, eight thousand dollars.
For compensation of Secretary to sign patents for public lands, one thousand five hundred dollars.
For compensation to the private Secretary, steward and messenger of the President of the United States, four thousand six hundred dollars.
For contingent expenses of the executive office, including stationery thereof, two thousand dollars.
DEPARTMENT OF STATE.
For compensation of the Secretary of State and Assistant Secretary of State, chief clerk, superintendent of statistics, clerks, messengers, assistant messengers and laborers in his office, fifty-seven thousand eight hundred dollars.
For the incidental and contingent expenses of the Department of State, one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars.
For proof-reading, and packing the laws and documents for the various legations and consulates, including boxes and transportation of the same, three thousand dollars.
For stationery, furniture, fixtures, and repairs, nine thousand dollars.
For miscellaneous items, two thousand five hundred dollars.
For copper plate printing, books and maps, five thousand dollars.
For extra clerk hire and copying, ten thousand dollars.
NORTHEAST EXECUTIVE BUILDING.
For compensation of four watchmen and two laborers of the northeast executive building, three thousand six hundred dollars.
For contingent expenses of said building, viz: for fuel, light, repairs, and miscellaneous expenses, five thousand five hundred dollars.
TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
For compensation of the Secretary of the Treasury, two Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury, chief clerk, clerk, superintendent architect, a salary of three thousand dollars, assistant architect, a salary of two thousand dollars, messengers, assistant messengers, and laborers, one hundred and sixteen thousand four hundred dollars.
For compensation of the First Comptroller, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger and laborers in his office, forty-three thousand three hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Second Comptroller, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger, assistant messenger, and laborer in his office, one hundred and seven thousand one hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the First Auditor, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger, assistant messenger, and laborer in his office, four thousand seven hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Second Auditor, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger, assistant messenger, and laborer in his office, one hundred and seven thousand one hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Third Auditor, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger, assistant messenger, and laborer in his office, one hundred and seven thousand one hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Fourth Auditor, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger, assistant messenger, and laborer in his office, one hundred and seven thousand one hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Fifth Auditor, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger and laborer in his office, forty-seven thousand eight hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Auditor of the Treasury for the Post Office Department, and the clerks, messenger, assistant messenger, and laborers in his office, one hundred and eighty-two thousand seven hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Treasurer of the United States, Assistant Treasurer, cashier, assistant cashier, chief of divisions, chief clerks, and the officers, clerks, messengers, employees, assistant messengers, and laborers in his office, one hundred and seventy thousand three hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Register of the Treasury, Assistant Register, chief clerk, and the clerks, messenger, assistant messenger, and laborers in his office, twenty thousand eight hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Solicitor of the Treasury, chief clerk, and the clerks and messengers in his office, eighteen thousand three hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Commissioner of Customs, chief clerk, and the clerks, messengers, and laborer in his office, twenty-eight thousand nine hundred and ninety-three dollars and eighty-nine cents.
For compensation of the chief clerk, clerks, messenger and laborer of the Light-house Board, nine thousand, two hundred and forty dollars.
For compensation of the Comptroller of the Currency, Deputy Comptroller, clerks, messengers and laborer, forty-three thousand two hundred and forty dollars.
IN THE OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.
For copying, labor, binding, setting up registers, translating foreign languages, advertising and extra clerks for reporting and publishing proceedings to be laid before Congress, and for miscellaneous items, thirty thousand dollars.
For compensation of temporary clerks in the

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 16, 1864.

The death of Hon. JAMES F. SIMMONS is announced. He died in Johnston Thursday afternoon, in the 69th year of his age. He was born at Little Compton on the 10th of September, 1795, and when but a small child his father removed to this city with his family. His education was gained under the tuition of Mr. ROGERS and Mr. TOWER, and though limited was sufficient with his sound mind, to give him position with the leading men of the State and at the age of 32 he was elected to the General Assembly from the town of Johnston. In 1840 he was elected a Senator in Congress and remained for six years and in 1857 he was again elected to the same position but resigned before the expiration of his term.

The Fourth Regiment has joined the 9th corps, and is brigaded with the 7th regiment.

ward of \$2,200 instead of \$1,100, as was first

ing to press, stating that news from a reliable source gives the glorious news of the capture of Atlanta, Georgia, by Gen. Sherman.

Eight bridges are reported to have been designed on the Northern Central Railway by

considerable extent, and that in the three items—rice, sugar and coffee, the reshipments will probably exchange to exceed three million dollars.

man died of hydrophobia in Middletown, last week, having assisted in skinning a

1994

It had been stolen by a mad dog.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. A. Saunders,
DENTIST,
THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.
over Hammett's Bookstore; entrance on
Cotton Court, 2d door.

WOULD inform the citizens of this city and adjoining towns, that he is PERMANENTLY located at the above place, (notwithstanding the report of interested persons to the contrary,) and continues to devote all his time and attention to his profession in all its branches, viz: treating diseases arising from decayed teeth; extracting and filling the natural teeth; inserting artificial teeth the latest and most approved styles; repairing old plates, &c. Charges as reasonable as the same quality of work can be done, either

of the city. All work guaranteed. Address, St. Paul, Minn.

Dr. Saunders has introduced into his practice the NITROUS OXIDE GAS, for extracting teeth without pain, and for several weeks has administered it with marked success. With it he has extracted teeth in the most painful stages of operation without the patient's experiencing the least pain.

He has just completed his arrangements for manufacturing it and keeping it constantly on hand.

This gas, properly administered, is safe and innocuous in its results—harmless as the air we breathe, no matter what may be the physical condition of the patient. It stimulates, soothes, and relaxes the nervous system, instead of exciting and depleting it, like other anesthetics.

Real Estate Agency.

THE SUBSCRIBER, at the solicitation of

At Newport, has made arrangements to take charge of Real Estate there, for sale and leasing. Having 35 years experience, and being well acquainted with Newport for nearly that period, he is confident that he can give satisfaction to those who shall entrust their property to him, as there is always a steady demand in Boston for Newport estates.

TERMS:

Sales, two and a half per cent; Leasing, five per cent, which includes drafting of leases, stamps, etc.; Exchanges, two and a half per cent to each party.

No sales made free. No charge except for outlay required by client. No restriction upon clients giving their property also in charge to other brokers or selling it themselves.

Parties committing property to the subscriber, are invited to submit full descriptions, and, where possible, plans and maps.

If sufficiently encouraged, it is the subscriber's intention to open a Branch Office in Newport.

* Autumn, or early in the Spring of 1866.
 ROBERT E. ADAMS
 Real Estate and Mortgage Broker,
 21 City Exchange,
 Devonshire street,
 Boston.

References.
 Hon. David Sears, Isaac P. Hazard, Esq.,
 Sidney Brooks, Esq., Charles Minter, Esq.,
 George H. Calvert, Esq., James W. Otis, Esq.,
 Rev. A. Stockton, Esq., William Vernon, Esq.,
 Philip D. Baile, Esq., William C. Gibbs, Esq.

Thos. R. Hunter, Esq.
 Boston, April 16, 1864—3m

SPECIAL NOTICE
 TO
Drafted Men.


NOTICE is hereby given to all men, who were
 drafted from any city or town in this State,

and who wish to avail themselves of the benefit of this bill, must appear at the session of the Legislature of this State, and who have failed to appear before the Commissioners, that the said Commissioners will meet on Friday of each week, in the month of July, commencing on the 1st day of July, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the State House in Providence, at 10 o'clock a. m., and also on Monday, August 1st, at the same time and place, to receive all claims not yet presented.

Draftsmen are reminded that all claims under said Commutation Act must be presented to the Commissioners on or before August 1st, or payment is deferred.

SAMUEL W. CHURCH, Chairman.
Providence, July 2—5w

HOUSES AND LAND FOR SALE.

 Draft a good Cottage in first rate order, standing on Potomac street, near Biggs street, with lot 36 by 64 feet.

Also, a good two story cottage 30 by 30, and lot, on East side of West street.


Also, a lot of 100 ft. of frontage on the West side of West street, 101 feet deep.

Also, a first rate cottage on the West side of West street, 30 by 40, standing on lot 142 feet on West street, 101 feet on North line, 126 on West, and 57 feet on South line.

All the above buildings, together with their outbuildings, are in good order, with wells of good water, &c., &c.


For further particulars or terms, apply to
March 5. S. M. STEWART.

FOR SALE.

 THIS is a rare chance to purchase a valuable estate, corner of Tuoro street and Bath Road. The lot contains about 20,000 sq. ft. and the frontage is 275 feet. The location is one of the pleasantest in the city, either for a private residence or for business. For the last 14 years the house has been used for sun

ner boards, always full of the very first class
The goods are always been well patronized as a Confectionery. This is too good
a chance to pass unnoticed for one to obtain
business already established. My terms is
that no man can object to them. I will take
part pay \$1000 worth from \$2,000 to \$4,000
and the remainder can remain on mortgage,
If the above is not sold I will lease it for 5
years, with or without furniture.
For further particulars inquire of
WM. S. VOSE,
July 25 on the premises.

For Sale.

 The subscriber offers for sale his place
situated in Middletown, about one mi
from the State House, Newport, and near Smith
Nursery, containing about five acres of high
land, with Cottage, barn, and out
buildings, all in good order. It is surrounded
with trees, has nearly 1000 feet of beautiful beach

borders on Easton's Pond, where there is good
game and fishing, and is one of the pleasant
situations on the island.

Its location and nearness to the city mak
it highly desirable as a residence. For furthe
particulars enquire of

WM. H. STANHOPE,
April 23 Middletown, R. I.


Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers his farm for sale
situated in Portsmouth, six miles from
Newport, near the Union Meeting House. The
farm contains 194 acres of good land, well wa
tered, with a good stone house, barn, or
ice house and other buildings.

For further particulars enquire of


ISAAC C. DUREE,
Jan 10 On the Premises

For Sale.

 A Farm of fifteen acres, with new
House and Barn, situated between
the Handolph Farm and that of John Spence
of the House, about four miles from the
House.


For further particulars apply to
HENRY GLADDING,
Feb 20 on the premises.

For Sale.

 The Brick House in Mill street, contain-
ing twelve rooms, with Bath Room, &c.
Feb 6

CHARLES H. MUMFORD.

FOR SALE.

 House and Lot corner of Broad and Tru-
est streets. Price fifteen hundred dollars
applied.

March 26 168 THAMES ST.

For Sale.
A LOT OF LAND 62 by 83 feet, on Fa-
well street.
Apply to
GEORGE BOWEN.
Newport, April 16—tf

TO LET.
A CONVENIENT STORE at the head
Broad street, recently occupied by H.
Gould, as a Grocery and Grain Store; also, it
has scales attached. The terms will be reason-
able. For further information apply to the pen-
sioner to
H. E. GOULD.

COTTELL & BRYER

DESKS & CHAIRS, &c.
FURNITURE:
ALSO
Manufacturers and Furnishers of
OF
NECESSARY APPENDICES.
Orders promptly attended to. New York, U.S.A.
WELING DIRECTORY.
TRAVEL ARRANGEMENT.
STEAMER AND RAILPORT WAY.
By WEEKEND, May 4th, 1884, trains
leave for Boston as follows:
Train, 7 A.M. 3.00 P.M.
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